

WORKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE.

THE

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The One Big Union Scheme.

By Woodicus.

CAPITAL ORGANISING

Making it Easier for Labor to Take Over Industry.

Whilst I realise as you must realise, as all intelligent people do realise, the barque of Labor Trade Unionism has too long lain water-logged upon an ocean of inactivity; it is questionable if a new set of sails and a coat of pretty paint will remedy the matter. It is doubtful if the One Big Union scheme recently launched in Sydney looking so nice upon paper will be as perfect in practice as its architects desire it to be. Let us hope it is not in disguise the same old useless hulk, incompetent of withstanding the whims and wishes, the onslaughts of the employing class of making progress against the spoliation and degradation of labor.

Spoliation and degradation are the wind and tide of capitalism, ebbing, flowing and blowing solely to benefit the commercial pirates who only live to rob and wreck, to make joy of their villainy.

What the working class require is, not alone a new form of organisation, but a new mental outlook, a fresh ideal, an abhorrence of capitalism, a desire for Socialism. Without this change of mind all changes in the form of organisation are of little gain to the working class.

A man's ambition, principles and thoughts cannot be transformed merely by changing his clothes, as with the individual man so with the mass of men.

Alter the preamble and principle of craft unionism, bring about closer unity by eliminating craft distinctions through amalgamating organisations on the principle of One Industry, One Union, still the members of the new union may remain as reactionary as in the craft unions.

Because we buckle on the warrior's sword, we are not necessarily warriors nor revolutionists, because we are industrial unionists.

We must be Industrial Unionists, because we are Revolutionists.

Our Sydney comrades of the Labor movement are to be congratulated for their bold attempt to consolidate the army of labor into an efficient fighting force. We hope their vision of an Industrial Republic, now a theory, will soon be a reality.

The present is not the first occasion on which the Unionism has attempted to reconstruct upon a revolutionary basis. From its origin down to the present day unionism has undergone periodic changes, each change taking place every twenty years.

Every occasion in the past that the workers have started to organise upon revolutionary lines, they have gradually receded. Their organisations developing into bodies reactionary stagnant ferments of inactivity, brewing again the spirit of revolution.

Reaction to revolution, revolution to reaction has been the monotonous circuit traversed by unionism. Let us hope a new path has been struck out in Sydney.

This new change is the product of a minority of minds. It is a change the people need. But is it a change desired by the people? If so, all is well.

The minds of the majority of people

HOW LONG WILL LABOR LAG BEHIND? WITH THE ONE GREAT UNION NECESSARY TO TAKE AND HOLD.

At Atlantic City, U.S.A., on June 12th, 1918, a "War Conference" was held. Plans were set in motion for a great federation of the industries of the United States, embracing 300,000 large and small, with a combined capitalisation running into tens of billions of dollars and employing more than 10,000,000 workers. Ostensibly to fight Germany behind the lines, and safeguard the interests of big business in the taxation problems connected therewith and the great trade and tariff problems to follow the war, it is in reality the attempt of capital to dominate Labor.

The gathering was recognised by the United States Government as well as the foreign governments, and was arranged by the Manufacturers' Council of the State of New Jersey. Governors Brumbaugh, of Pennsylvania, and Edge, of New Jersey, sent messages of encouragement to this capitalist conference. Governor Brumbaugh, of the great industrial manufacturing State of Pennsylvania, said he would favor the commandeering of labor if it was found that the manufacturers were in need of such an expediency.

Such an organising of industry makes it easier for Labor if only Labor will organise scientifically as outlined in the plan of The Workers' International Industrial Union. This phase of capitalism is soon to be world-wide. In Great Britain steps have already been accomplished to this end.

An instance of this is shown in the report of the 37th general meeting of Siemens Brothers and Co., Ltd., in London, on June 11th. Interesting information is also given of the march of women into industry.

The proportion of male employees to women, which before the war was 10 to

seldom parallel, and never exceed the advance made by the minds of a small section who can reason and visualise the future, who aim to make their visions materialise.

The mass of the people follow the minority, or rather the minority sway the mass; the larger and more intelligent the minority the better the results.

Enervated by conservatism, the people are slow and unwieldy in moving from one ideal to another. But once they discard a certain mode of thinking and living in favor of something new they immediately become enslaved and hold to the new found "bauble," as they did once to the one now discarded.

In time we will be able to judge as to whether the change is as good as we expect. There is at least a lesson to be learnt from the present position by agitators and working class thinkers. To assimilate the lesson, let us consider first the industrial upheaval of last year.

The employers in 1917 set an ambush for us. They forced us (or perhaps gull-

1, is now only about 4 to 1."

The chairman of directors reported:—"Negotiations have been set on foot with other British companies doing similar industrial business (electrical) with the object of bringing such manufacturers together for the reduction of unnecessary competition, and the avoidance of duplicating machinery, staffs, workshops, and offices. Such co-operation will make for the more continuous running of plants, the employment of more labor, and greater regularity of such employment with the attendant advantages of cheaper production, increased efficiency, and improved quality. It means the avoiding of unnecessary expense in storage and in selling organisations, and reduces to a minimum the duplication of stocks."

Thus the predictions of Karl Marx are being verified to the last letter. The closer welding together of industry forced by the necessities of the capitalistic system itself. Information also is obtained as to the influx of mental labor into industry. These workers all have a place in the Revolutionary Industrial Union. The staff of Siemens Brothers and Co., Ltd., now contains 25 university men from Oxford, Cambridge, Glasgow and other universities, mostly engaged in scientific research and experimental work. Reductions in the employees necessary for a given amount of work, and the speeding up of all the "aristocrats" of the working class is also to take place. "An even more important advantage aimed at is the amalgamation of designing offices and the interchange of the accumulated experience of all the participants, their designs, and methods. This, again, means a reduction of expenditure and increase of efficiency."

The report continues: "The advantages arising from such industrial alliance will

ed us) into a strike deliberately planned as no previous onslaught upon organized labor has been planned. We were nearly defeated to the point of extermination. Yet within a few months of this disaster our army is more solid than ever it has been, proving we are here to stay. It is significant of the stability of unionism. It is wonderful!

The new organisation may be said to be upon the De Leon plan. At the same time it dispels for ever the De Leon tactics.

The long argument of boding from within versus boding from without, whether craft unionism can be changed on to an industrial basis, or industrial unions built outside the craft unions.

The borers from within have won the lesson we must learn, is that unionism is a permanent institution, and will evolve as society evolves. So the way is clear for the rebel of to-day and the future. He must work within the union. Heip man the ship. Draw the chart, set the compass, and steer for the abolition of capitalism.

moreover, make it possible to carry out complete installations within the allied group. Alliances of this nature have already been arranged with Messrs. Dick, Kerr and Co., Ltd., in the field of dynamo installations, with all its ramifications, and other alliances are in contemplation."

The Dynamo Co.—(Siemens Bros' Dynamo Works, Ltd.—a British-German firm)—is now entirely owned by Siemens Bros. and Co. Ltd.

"Everywhere in industry, closer and more efficient organising is going on in capital's ranks. A good thing, eventually, for the working class, because the craft form of unions will be proven more and more impotent; the machine process will force the workers to organise on lines of industry, and by such organising of Labor, Labor is shaping itself to take over and hold the industries organised on the business side by capital.

Workers, it is essential that you study the plan of the Workers' International Industrial Union, and spread the class-conscious educational literature published by the Australian Socialist Party. We want more readers for the "International" in all the States. Western Australian readers are urged to get bundle orders to get up the circulation in the West.

J. A. DAWSON.

BORING FROM WITHIN.

Comrade "Woodicus" is altogether out in his interpretation of what he calls "De Leon tactics." It is true that De Leon said to the effect that, if you bored from within you would bore yourself out in six months. This was true then, and is to-day in America, and was true here. But whilst De Leon made this statement, it was made more as an expression of the utter hopelessness of Craft Unionism, and mainly against the dual position of members who claim to stand by revolutionary principles swearing allegiance to the principles of craft unions by virtue of taking office in them.

De Leon, like many others, claimed that there was no need to take office in order to bore from within; the said boring could be done equally as well from the floor of the meeting, and that the main thing was to bore, whether it be at a craft meeting, street meeting, or a wake, SO LONG AS YOU DID BORE.

Comrade "Woodicus" is claiming more for boring from within than those at the Trades Hall who are behind the "One Big Union" scheme. They admit facts that "Woodicus" does not take into consideration.

It is through the constant boring from without that has made it possible for some craft officials to support this scheme without fear of losing their jobs; it has created the material for them to work on.

Whether the scheme fails or succeeds it will be taken, by those who analyse all facts, as an expression of the fact that our work, boring from without, is having its effect.—Editor, "I.S."

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er "I.S.", 115 Goulburn St., Sydney,
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All for the Cause

"Hear a word, a word in season, for the
day is drawing nigh,
When the cause shall call upon us—some
to live, and some to die."

At times like the present, words like
these have or should have a great signifi-
cance for all rebels.

"Mourn not, therefore, or lament it, that
the world outlives their life,
Voice and vision yet they give us, making
strong our hands for strife."
Hearken how they cry, "Oh, happy,
happy ye that were born,
In the sad slow night's departing, in the
rising of the morn."

Yes, despite all our persecutions our
miserable conditions; at least we have
hope. The workers of all lands are real-
ising their true position; economic con-
ditions are forcing that realisation upon
them, be ours the task to lead them in
the true path to their emancipation.Organisation on straight out class
lines is their only hope, and although
many will take advantage of the rest-
lessness of the workers to side track them
along wrong roads, there is only one way
out of the morass of capitalism.That way, we of the true Socialist
movement are treading, myriads of will
o' the wisp in the shape of bogus labor
parties and reforms are dancing tempt-
ingly around us, and sometimes weak-
lings in chasing them forsake the right
track and are lost in the bog, but we
must still plod on.We may be called fools and idealists,
what matters?

We must triumph in the end.

The time is coming for us to show our
mettle; sacrifices must be made, gain,
hardships, even death may face us; but
we who claim to lead the van, must stand
firm and not swerve one inch from the
right uncompromising.The clarion call has sounded, com-
rades, and every rebel worthy of the
name, must be ready and eager to stand
or fall by his principle.

"Then 'twixt lips of loved and lover
solemn thoughts of us shall rise;
We, who once were fools and dreamers,
then shall be the brave and wise.
There amidst the world new builded,
shall our earthly deeds abide,
Though our names be all forgotten and

Slams and Jabs.

By JAYBES.

The Amalgamated Society of Engineers
are scabbing on the ironmoulders in
Johannesburg. This organisation still
believes it is in the status of the "aristoc-
racy of labor." The A.S.E. of Eng-
land learned its lesson through this war,
and from reaction they have become one
of the militant bodies in the British Labor
movement. There's a terrible bump
awaiting the A.S.E., and the sooner they
get it the sooner they will realise that
an injury to one is the concern of all.

Intellectually the boss class is abso-
lutely devoid of foresight. They can see
a tottering social structure, and are prop-
ing it up here and there with petty re-
forms, but they fail to see the direction
in which it is going to fall. It's up to the
workers to give it a solid push. 50,000
"International Socialists" a week, and
you'll start it rolling to oblivion. Come!
Give us a hand in the GREAT PUSH.

Havelock Wilson is the Tory secretary
of the British Seamen's Union. At the
Derby Conference he pushed his pet
scheme on boycotting German shipping
after the war. It was pushed back at
him to the tune of 3,845,000 votes against
to 493,000 for. British Labor is not going
to be flim-flammed with bogies like that.

We have it in the press reports that
"The German Government doesn't like
to hear the truth." What Government
does? Surely none of the capitalist Gov-
ernments. We strive very hard to let
the workers know the truth, but are pre-
vented from doing so by the "Win-the-
war" Government. So this isn't confined
to Germany, is it?

The "kill-joys" of the Anglican
Church are worrying about the workers
not attending church. They have organ-
ised a "Go to church" campaign, and
Archbishop Clark has advised that to
"combat this indifference the clergy must
get in touch with the people." It's a bit
late in the day, Reverend Sir! When we

RELIEF COMMITTEE OF THE DE-
PENDENTS OF THE I.W.W. MEN.

R. Storr	£1 0 0
John Reardon	22 0 0
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Chas. Jacobsen	1 10 0
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Agnes Fowler	2 0 0
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J. McMahon	9 0 0
P. Moulder	0 10 0
F. Russell	3 6 4
Thos. Dalton, Corral Lodge	1 1 0
Tom White, Coaleliffe Lodge	10 16 0

This list was in hand, and would have
been published in last week's issue had
space permitted.—Ed. "I.S."

COMBING THEM OUT!

The capitalist press is exceedingly fond
of the phrase "combing out," evidently
finding in a certain rite of the human
toilet, an excellent similitude to the meth-
ods of the military authorities in obtain-
ing recruits for war.

However, with the act of extracting in-
dividuals from the maze of industry, the
similarity ends. In fact, in the biological
arena quite a reversal of the proceedings
takes place. Far from the parasite
"combing out" its victim, it is the "fed-
upon," who, goaded beyond endurance,
resolutely sets to work to extricate the
parasite.

Sooner or later, the workers will come
to realise the fact that the task of toiling
to provide for the whole community is
imposed upon them, and for no other
award than a mere sufficiency to keep
body and soul together. And when that
day comes, their "combing" operations
will extend far beyond the region of
craniums.

—B.B.

the tale of how we died.
Life or death then, who shall heed it,
what we gain or what we lose?
Fair flies life amid the struggle, and the
Cause for each shall choose.
Hear a word, a word in season, for the
day is drawing nigh,
When the CAUSE shall call upon us,
some to live and some to die."

were fighting a military despotism you
were opposed to us. At the outbreak of
the war you deserted the "Prince of
Peace to serve Mammon; you exchanged
the shepherd's crook for the sword.
When we were fighting against the en-
croachments of lucre, gluttonous pluto-
cracy during the last great strike you
heaped calumny upon our heads and took
side with the oppressors. This you did
under the cloak of religion, thereby de-
monstrating to us that you were ser-
vants of Mammon. The words of our
good friend, R. H. Long, in his answer
to the Bishop of London, should sink
deep into the sordid souls of these hypo-
crites who are contriving to serve both
God and Mammon:

Thou faithless shepherd of those scatter-
ed sheep,
Whom thou didst vow most solemnly
to lead
Towards all righteousness by word or
deed,
And day and night a pastoral vigil keep,
Thyself most wakeful when thy flock did
sleep—
Thy crook, symbolic of a peaceful
creed,
To aid the wayward in the hour of
need,
And guide the weary when the way was
steep.

We must be candid in these latter days.
The time for sophistry and cant is
past;
Servant of Mars, the parting of the ways.
That cleaves this issue, fronts thy soul
at last,
Be honest with thyself and overlord—
Lay down the shepherd's crook, and
grasp the sword.

The German soldiers, according to a
recent cable, are refusing to fight.

We hope this is true, for if it is it
shows a growing spirit of class conscious-
ness. If the German working class re-
fused to stop bullets at the instigation of
a horde of plundering Imperialists, one
never knows but the spirit might be in-
fectious. If this succeeds the impend-
ing Social revolution is coming near, so
near, in fact, that you can hear the
pregnant rumblings. Good cheer to the
fellow workers of Germany who are wak-
ing up and are refusing to be made into
fodder for capitalist aggrandisement. We
greet you in the name of the coming
revolution!

Again we ask: "What do the allies
want in Russia?" We want you to ask
that question everywhere you go, and
we want you to get an answer that will
coincide with reason. Suppose Russia
didn't like the win-the-war Government
of Australia and joined with Austria,
Germany and Turkey to make this coun-
try "safe for democracy," what would
you think about it?

Then what do you think about foreign
powers interfering with the internal af-
fairs of Russia just because the working
class have got into power? It's an out-
rage; but capitalism knows no morals ex-
cept those that agree with its material or
economic interests. Lie on, you harlot
press, lie on! Reap the harvest of igno-
rance while you may, for your days
are numbered.

That staunch bulwark of capitalism,
Sammy Gompers of the A.F. of L., got
something off his chest at Derby that
pleased the boss immensely. Talking on
the British war policy he said: "We of
the western democracy are coming 5,000-
000 strong." The "WE" here referred
to is the American working class who
have been fooled into believing by men of
the Gompers type in a brotherhood of
capital and labor. When the workers of
America come 5 millions strong that will
be the end of war and the end of the sys-
tem which creates war; and Sammy with
his capitalist cobbles will be squirming
with the rest of the social worms at the
bottom of plutocracy's carcass. The
wings of the social revolution are becom-
ing stronger with each passing day. Hail
the day of certain flight!

Are the workers born fools, or is it that
the capitalists just think they are fools?
Why is it that the workers believe things
that appear in the papers belonging to
the boss? Why is it that the workers
oppose Socialism without first trying to
find out what Socialism means? Why is
it that the workers remain disunited into
craft unions when by unity they would
be able to force the boss out of existence
and reap the harvest of the toil that now
goes into the pocket of the boss? Why
is it that the workers don't take the
capitalists at their word and claim the
country they have been told is their's?
Are the workers fools? No, they are not
fools. They have been misled. They

A COMRADE IN DISTRESS.

Comrades and friends are appealed to
on behalf of the wife of Comrade Wyn-
ter, whose death was reported in this pap-
er. She is left in very poor circum-
stances with a family of young children.
Any one wishing to assist her in her hour
of need may do so by forwarding same to
the Editor, 115 Goulburn Street, which
will be acknowledged and forwarded on
to her.

We have much pleasure in acknowledg-
ing the following donations:—

Melbourne A.S.P., £5; previously ac-
knowledgeed, £1/2; Anthony, 4/-; P.W.,
2/-; R. Burcher, 2/-; J.G., 5/-; W. Gay,
2/-; A. McDonald, 2/-; F. Hancock, 2/-;
J. Karpin, 2/-; St. Kilda Sympathisers,
10/-; L. Nicholson, 3/-; Sophie Maran,
£1/10/-; F. A. Schaefer, 5/-. The follow-
ing were received per B. Davis, secretary:
Local 3, W.I.L.U.; B.D., 2/-; F. Little,
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son, 2/-; F. Page, 2/-; M. Kelly, 2/-; total,
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have been misinformed. They have been
tricked. When an intelligent minority DO
UNDERSTAND we have no fear of our
class. Their class instincts will set them
right. They are not fools.

In Germany and Austria those who,
like us here, are revolutionary Socialists,
are in the pay of the British or the
French, they are traitors, spies, disloyal
ists, renegades, social deserters, they are
victims of diseased minds and each and
everyone of them has a mistress who has
complete control over the weakling. In
British and French territory it is vice
versa. This is the dope dished out to
gull the guileless. The Revolutionary So-
cialist is neither proud nor sorry that he
was born here, there, or anywhere, in
fact, he isn't proud that he was born at
all, inasmuch as he had no choice in the
matter; he is neither pro nor anti this
that or the other nationality, he is pro-
working class and anti-capitalist class.
He calls upon all the workers of the
world to unite with one another against
the social leaches who batten and fatten
on the agonies of working class misery,
due to their exploitation.

The next time you hear a bonchead
mimic the boss by saying that the Social-
ist is a pro-German, smooth his head with
a flat iron.

It is reported that the British troops
have crossed from Bagdad to Baku,
through Persian territory (don't forget
that) to attack the Bolsheviks. You un-
derstand, of course, that we liberty-lov-
ing people never go through neutral ter-
ritory to arrive at an objective. The
Bolsheviks are savages; of course, you
understand that, don't you? Well, listen!
Here is the difference between the Bol-
sheviki and other nationalities in dealing
with the Persian situation, I take this
from Stead's Magazine, and Stead gen-
erally knows what he is talking about, and
is considered pretty fair:

"Trotzky, the Russian Commissary for
Military affairs under the Bolshevik re-
gime gave the Persian Minister in Petro-
grad a statement in January, 1918, de-
claring:

"The Anglo-Russian agreement of 1907
was directed against the liberty and in-
dependence of the Persian people, and is
null and void for all time. Moreover, the
Government denounces all agreements
preceding and following the said agree-
ment which may restrict the right of the
Persian people to a free and independent
existence."

HOW'S THAT FOR BARBARITY?
Let that sink in, then think.

Under the caption "Impudent reply to
Britain," we find the reply of Comrade
Telichev in answer to Britain's de-
mand for the release of their diplomats.
He goes on to say that the Soviets are
prepared to exchange diplomats, only if
the neutral nations guarantee that Brit-
ain will grant M. Litvinoff the Bolshe-
viki ambassador in London safe conduct
to Russia. If this is done then R. Lock-
hart, Consul at Moscow and other Brit-
ish residents, will be permitted to leave.
There's nothing "impudent" about that.
The Bolsheviks are in possession of all
the secret treaties (that's something
worth remembering), and they know that
promises are like pie-crusts, and are
making sure. Another thing it shows us
is that they are alert and prepared to
meet all emergencies.

What the Machine are Saying

By WALTER J. LACY.

This is the Age of Machinery
(Science and invention).
Mr. Wage-Slave, to this fact
I wish to call your attention.

It is with pity and sorrow—
There is no cause for egotism—
By the way I am used and abused
Under capitalism.

In every branch of industry
I can be found—
Manufacture, agriculture—everywhere
Above and under ground.

With my introduction, the powers of
Production increased a hundredfold
Over the crude, ancient hand
Methods of old.

Ah, the world's burdens and labor
You and I do.
But I am owned by your master, there-
fore
I do not benefit you.

To your class I am a curse,
As thousands I maim and kill.
Wherever I go I make your lot in life
worse.
As I rob the handicraftsman of his
skill.

With me and my simplicity there is no
need of
Skill or muscle (Fathers and Brothers);
I can be attended just as well by those
without
Skill or muscle (Sisters and Mothers).

My owner now employs them
For what they and I make;
A greater part of it is easier
For him to take.

Those that are permitted to toil with me
Are the most subservient wage-slaves.
While many of the thousands that
I displace soon fill paupers' graves.

Many other poor, miserable wretches are
now
Rambling over this "civilised" country
on the bum,
While Press, Moralists and Preachers
Attribute it to the Cause of Rum.

Necessity and Want make you seek em-
ployment
With me as a competitor, instead of serv-
ing you,
Your employer does with you almost as
he pleases.

This state of affairs has come about
and is endured.
You believe that it's only "fair"
That a lot of blood-sucking parasites are
your brothers,
And should have their "share."

That has been taught you by Labor
leaders,
Politicians and Preachers,
Which marks them very clearly
As Capitalism's teachers.

The Preacher used his prestige for pelf;
The Labor Leader tries to withhold
your attacks;
The Politician only looks out for him-
self;
For under Capitalism they can ride on
your backs.

You have your pure-and-simple labor
unions,
With their "labor press";
But throughout their regime your only
Reward is an increase of distress.

The tactics of fighting the economic battle
Alone is now very much obsolete;
Concentrated capital, with the power of
government—
Legislative, Military and Judiciary—
they cannot meet.

But I, Science, have caused, as every-
where else,
A great improvement
In the political and economic
Labor movement.

You have a weapon, the ballot—
In the past ignorantly it has been
abused—
It is one of your roads to Freedom
When intelligently used.

Quit hunting a market for your expi-
tior
Through Labor agitation;
Show them that Labor is having
A reorganisation.

By an organisation that does not beg,
But makes demands,

Such Respectable Young Men!

By "OBSERVER."

THE "MORE REASONABLE WORK-
ERS" OF THE "AGE" AND
"ARGUS."

We were walking along Swanston
street, and noticed the smug respectable
mob in Collins and Bourke streets.

"What are you Socialists going to do
with these?" inquired my friend. "Can
you ever make anything out of them?"

This set me thinking. Apart from those
who earn a living, frequenting the race-
course, and betting on football matches,
etc., who are really parasites, and not
likely to become seabs or tools of the cap-
italist, because of their great aversion to
work or anything useful, the respectable
mob seemed largely composed of clerks
and counter jumpers.

I explained this to my friend. And
how when the workers organised into In-
dustrial Unions, there would be a place
for all these workers. They are not class
conscious yet. In fact, most of them
look down upon the manual worker. But
capitalism is evolving fast, and the con-
centration of business is such that these
workers must feel the pinch and will be
forced to take notice of Labor's aims and
propaganda.

While the men are single, they manage
to scrape along. So long as they can
buy cigarettes and sport a good suit of
clothes, and have a week-end occasion-
ally, they seem content. Certainly most
of the very respectable mob seem very
poor material to work upon. We must
trust to the evolution of industry to edu-
cate them. The respectable ones who fre-
quent Melbourne's streets, however, are
but a small portion of the respectable
mob. The great mass of them reside in the
suburbs. I pictured the life of one of
these members of the so called respect-
able class. Their empty-headed senti-
mentality in youth does not augur well
for their future. They have not enough
romance or adventure in their make-up to
ever go in for vice. A mild gamble at
cards, halfpenny nap, is the extent of
their sportsmanship. Their ways are so
humdrum, their outlook so narrow, that
a spirit of servility towards their employ-
ers grows, and leaves no room for a class
conscious outlook on life to develop.

When we get real working class Indus-
trial Unions established, we must strive
to get every boy and girl in industry into
the union, and teach them there their
class position, and breed a spirit of solid-
arity and self-reliance within them. Even
those of them who are members of trade
unions to-day are a clog upon any pro-
gress in the union. The sick and funeral
benefits and unemployed pay are the only
reasons for them being in a union. They
are merely in a union to take the edge off
poverty. Sad to say, it is not even an
insurrectionary edge. That is why it be-
hooves us Socialists to get at them when
young. For various reasons our only
chance to get at them young is at work.
Industrial Unionists must face this need.

Picture the life of a member of the
respectable class. The kind spoken of in
the daily press as the "more reasonable
workers."

He marries. His marriage is, like most
of the other important events in his life,
accidental happening. He has never been
in love with his wife. To love one must
be free, and he has always been a slave.
To love one must have a soul to call one's
own, and his soul is not his own. A rebel
at least can call his soul his own. His
one possession makes him a rebel.

He met the girl on the Esplanade or
in the suburban gardens. He philandered
with her, as he had philandered with a
dozen others. But this girl was a man-
hunter. She was taking no risks. Hav-
ing marked down her quarry, she fasten-
ed teeth and claws in him, and held him
fast, not so much by virtue of her own
tenacity as by his lack of any power of
resistance. He meekly succumbed to the
force of circumstances, nature rules him,
he does not look ahead because he never

has looked ahead, but takes each day as
it comes. He meekly succumbs in this as
in every other crisis of his life. She hales
him home, an unwilling captive, and ex-
hibits him to her parents, her brothers
and sisters, her friends and relatives. He
feels vaguely that he is, in a sense, trap-
ped—that this girl is not the woman he
had planned to share his life with. But
she is sufficiently comely; she wears her
moods as she wears her clothes—to suit
the day and the occasion; she is master-
ful enough and submissive enough to
work her will upon him as she chooses.
And then she is, after all, a woman. She
offers him by the mere obtrusion of her
sex upon his consciousness, something
that he dimly feels is necessary to the
completion of his manhood. Moreover,
his vanity is tickled (just as it is tickled
by his boss calling him loyal and patri-
otic, when he seabs upon fellow work-
ers). He feels that he is the conquering
male. And he looks forward to the tre-
mendous accession of dignity which must
accrue to him as husband, the head of a
household, a father.

So he marries her. Of the bleak grey
dawn that opens on the morrow of the
passionate night of his first rapturous
transport one may only be judicious in
taking notice. The call to toil does not
rouse in him any rebellious spirit, only a
sense of envy. But, long since, he has
become inured to disillusion. His incur-
able sentimentality still endures, under
thick layers of unconscious cynicism; and
this sentimentality his wife is wise enough
to keep alive. Her fond contempt for
him as her lover and captive has changed
to something a little finer and more gra-
cious than contempt. She has now become
the protecting female and handles his
wages every week. Her feeling toward
him is rather motherly than wifely. He
is such a nincompoop, poor dear! A man-
hunter of a woman is always a bit of a
rake, and under proper circumstances of
class conscious education would make a
good rebel. Her husband is so feeble, so
helpless, so utterly dependent upon her.
She pities him for his weakness with the
pity that is akin to love, but not the love
that poets sing.

And he? His only remaining ambition
is now satisfied. He is a husband, the
head of a household, a prospective fath-
er. He has nothing else left to live for.
But to live has become with him a sort
of aimless habit, and he goes on, as the
back wheel of the guard's van goes on
behind the engine, far ahead, drawn by
an irresistible impulse, he knows not
whither. Revolutionists have a duty to
perform to Humanity. To educate the
respectables young and keep them from
such a fate. Aimless and hopeless. Not
even enough spirit to despair. Even the
boss despises their slavish spirit, and
were it not that they are a means of act-
ing as a brake upon class conscious work-
ers gaining better conditions, the boss
would kick them out of his shop. But he
tolerates them because he can always
put the screw on them and work them
against the more spirited workers.

A passage from H. G. Wells is in line
here. One of his characters, animadver-
ting against these respectables, savagely
says: "They haven't any spirit in them
—no proud dreams and no proud lusts;
and a man who hasn't one or the other
—Lord! what is he but funk and precau-
tions? They just used to skeddaddle off
to work. I've seen hundreds of them,
bit of breakfast in hand, running wild
and shining to catch their little season-
ticket train, for fear they'd get dismissed
if they didn't; working at business they
were afraid to take the trouble to under-
stand; skeddaddling back for fear they
wouldn't be in time for tea; keeping in-
doors after tea for fear of the back
streets; and sleeping with the wives they
married, not because they wanted them,
but because they had a bit of money that
would make for safety in their one little
miserable skeddaddle through the world.
Lives insured and a bit invested for fear
of accidents. And on Sundays—fear of
the hereafter. As if Hell was built for
rabbits! . . ."

Yet these, too, have their place in the
scheme of the Republic of Labor. So let
us get them young and educate them.
Educate and organise them. Teach them
what life really means. They are numer-
ous, and we can't afford to disregard
them.

And upon proletarian principles
It firmly stands.

Points
Worth Considering.

By W.R.

There are only two classes that matter
(1) the class who own everything but do
not toil; and (2) the class who do all the
toiling but own nothing.

Strikes and lock-outs alone conclusively
prove that there is no identity of in-
terests between these two classes.

They also prove that there is ever a
struggle or preparation for struggle be-
tween these two classes. One class has
control of the army, navy, law courts,
police force and legislative machinery.
The other class has nothing but a miser-
able array of trade unions over which it
has no control whatever. It is a fight be-
tween badly aimed boomerangs and well-
aimed machine guns.

If it were possible to end the struggle
between these two classes and bring
about an equitable system, it would be a
wise and noble achievement; but there are
obstacles. One is the labor leader who
does everything in his power to hang on
to his job, for if the struggle were put an
end to his position over his fellows would
stop. Therefore he negotiates, conciliates,
arbitrates, compromises and ties up the
unions with sacred agreements, and by
these and scores of underhand pieces of
treachery simply castrates union power
in order to keep his soft job.

Another obstacle is the intellectual,
and first as school teacher. This crea-
ture warps the infantile mind with pa-
triotic drivel and superstitious cant. He
instils militarism, king-worship, priest-
worship, fake political economy, humili-
ty, submission to authority and distort-
ed ethics, into little children. He gets
paid by the owning idle class for so do-
ing. (This includes women.) After-
wards the parson, priest, ethical teacher,
metaphysical expert, journalist, novelist,
magazine and newspaper editor, the law-
yer and the politician, assist in the pro-
cess of absolutely addling the brains of
the working people by studied fraud, de-
ceit, lies, and ignorance. These intellect-
uals, from school teacher to cabinet min-
ister, have only their brains or mental
ability to hire out in order to live. Con-
sequently they sell themselves to the only
class that can pay for brains, the owning
idle class, and must therefore echo the
sentiments of their masters. That is why
we do not trust the intellectual. He
might be honest even, but so saturated is
he with upper class ideals and thought
that he is a menace to any working class
organisation.

These are the immediate obstacles to
working class emancipation. Kick over
the labor leader and heed not the sweet
warblings of the intellectual. This latter
will show you how to get to heaven
(when you are dead), how to "Nationalise
industry," how to reform Parliament,
how to study Home Rule, how to munici-
palise everything, and how to get votes
for women, whereas what you really
ought to know is how to end the class
struggle and inaugurate the socialist re-
public. You cannot give your attention
to this and run after the red herrings of
the intellectuals at the same time. All
these other questions are playthings, not
for slaves, but for the capitalists' hired
flunkies, the intellectuals. You have got
to make up your minds that the bitter
struggle and inaugurate the socialist re-
ter class must be fought to a finish.

Realise, too, that such organisations as
you have are a very poor help. The mas-
ters are divided into sections on all ques-
tions but the one affecting labor; they
quickly unite when Labor Militant threat-
ens their class solidarity. The workers
in craft unions are divided on all ques-
tions, and craft or sectional unionism
prevents them from ever showing a solid
front; in other words it makes for dis-
unity instead of solidarity. What an un-
equal fight is here! Labor, properly or-
ganised, is more powerful than all the
combined armies, navies and police of
Europe, but craft unionism helps to keep
it disorganised.

Suppose you have been dangling from
the same rope over a poisonous well for
seventy years, the well will have grown
more stagnant and poisonous during that
time, and the rope will have become con-
siderably rotten in proportion. Suppose
someone not out of sickly pity for you,
but out of common sense, flung you a
Continued on page 4.

POINTS WORTH CONSIDERING.

Continued from Page 3.

chain cable by which you could escape from the well altogether, wouldn't you be a fool not to take speedy advantage of it? Certainly you would, though you would be a bigger fool still if you let go the rotten rope before you grasped the chain cable.

Revolutionary socialism with industrial organisation is the chain, laborism-cum-trade-unionism is the rotten rope, and capitalist exploitation is the poisonous shaft over which you perilously dangle. Come, workers, grasp your chain. There are sure footholds and firm hand grips upon it, by means of which you may climb to the purer atmosphere of social equality. Study carefully the literature of socialism and industrial unionism (it doesn't cost much, in fact you can get a fairly good library for a few shillings) and begin forthwith to educate your shop-mates upon its principles. Steer them clear of intellectual jiggery-pokery, for time is precious. Let the question of a revolutionary union dominate your minds, for on that question alone depends the success of all efforts on behalf of the working class.—Exchange.

THE CONTRADICTION.

In the mediaeval stage of evolution of the production of commodities, the question as to the owner of the product of labor could not arise. The individual producer, as a rule, had, from raw material belonging to himself, and generally his own handiwork, produced it with his own tools, by the labor of his own hands or of his family. There was no need for him to appropriate the new product. It belonged wholly to him, as a matter of course. His property in the product was, therefore, based upon his own labor. Even where external help was used, this was, as a rule, of little importance, and very generally was compensated by something other than wages. The apprentices and journeymen of the guilds worked less for board and wages than for education, in order that they might become master craftsmen themselves.

Then came the concentration of the means of production and of the producers in large workshops and manufactories, their transformation into actual socialised means of production and socialised producers. But the socialised producers and means of production and their products were still treated, after this change, just as they had been before, i.e., as the means of production and the products of individuals. Hitherto, the owner of the instruments of labor had himself appropriated the product, because, as a rule, it was his own product and the assistance of others was the exception. Now the owner of the instruments of labor always appropriated to himself the product, although it was no longer his product but exclusively the product of the labor of others. Thus, the products now produced socially were not appropriated by those who had actually set in motion the means of production and actually produced the commodities, but by the capitalists. The means of production, and production itself, had become in essence socialised. But they were subjected to a form of appropriation which presupposes the private production of individuals, under which, therefore, every one owns his own product and brings it to market. The mode of production is subjected to this form of appropriation, although it abolishes the conditions upon which the latter rests.

This contradiction, which gives to the new mode of production its capitalistic character, contains the germ of the whole of the social antagonisms of to-day. The greater the mastery obtained by the new mode of production over all important fields of production and in all manufacturing countries, the more it reduced individual production to an insignificant residuum, the more clearly was brought out the incompatibility of socialised production with capitalistic appropriation.

The first capitalists found, as we have said, alongside of other forms of labor, wage-labor ready-made for them on the market. But it was exceptional, complementary, accessory, transitory wage-labor. The agricultural laborer, though, upon occasion, he hired himself out by the day, had a few acres of his own land on which he could at all events live at a pinch. The guilds were so organised that the journeyman of to-day became the master of to-morrow. But all this changed, as soon as the means of production became socialised and concentrated in

... The ... Australian Socialist Party.

PRINCIPLES AND POLICY.

Objective.

The Social ownership and control of the means of production and distribution.

Statement of Principles.

The present form of Society rests on private ownership of the land and the machinery (tools) of production.

The owners of most of the land and machinery of production constitute what is economically known as the capitalist class. Hence the use of the term, "The capitalist form of society."

This form of ownership divides society in all countries into two distinct and opposing classes—the capitalist class and the working class.

The working class produces all the wealth of society, whilst it only receives sufficient to enable it to carry on production (i.e. a living wage). The rest of the wealth is appropriated by the capitalist class, and is known as surplus value.

Thus a conflict of interests is set up over the division of this wealth, each class striving to obtain possession of a greater portion. This conflict of interests begets a never-ceasing struggle known as the class war, some section or other of the working class being ever engaged in actual conflict.

Whether your shells hit the target or not,
Your cost is six hundred dollars a shot.
You things of noise and flame and power,
We feed you a hundred barrels of flour
Each time you roar. Your flame is red
With twenty thousands leaves of bread.
Silence! A million hungry men
Seek bread to fill their mouths again.
—P. F. McCarthy in "N.Y. World."

WHO IN HELL'S THE DEVIL?

He's the power that lurks in counting rooms,
And lives on ten per cent.
He's the lord who lets you live on earth
By paying him the rent.
He's the cuss who makes you sweat your brow
While he rakes in the swag,
He's the patriotic plunderbund,
That loves the dear old flag.
He's the boss that owns the rulers,
The courts and the police,
He's the gander people follow
Like a squawking squad of geese.
He's the pest that builds the crowded slums,
Where white plague germs are bred,
He's the snake that makes the poisoned feed
That gathers in its dead.
He's the liar in the pulpit,
Who says it's God's command
That "servants be obedient
To the masters of the land."
He's the hunger hound of poverty
That fills the world with crime,
The damned abomination
That's working overtime.
He's the beast that breathes the lured fumes
That drives men on to war,
The swinish beast whose lust for loot
Swills more and more and more.
The DEVIL? He's the SYSTEM—
And anyone can tell
That the System that has got us
Is only fit for HELL.

H. M. TICHENER.

the hands of capitalists. The means of production, as well as the product of the individual producer became more and more worthless; there was nothing left for him but to turn wage-worker under the capitalist. Wage-labor, afloat in the exception and accessory, now became the rule and basis of all production; afloat-time complementary, it now became the sole remaining function of the worker. The wage-worker for a time became a wage-worker for life. The number of these permanent wage-workers was further enormously increased by the breaking-up of the feudal system that occurred at the same time, by the disbanding of the retainers of the feudal lords, the eviction of the peasants from their homesteads, etc. The separation was made complete between the means of production concentrated in the hands of the capitalists on the one side, and the producers, possessing nothing but their labor-power, on the other. The contradiction between socialised production and capitalistic appropriation manifested itself as the antagonism of proletariat and bourgeoisie.

FREDERICK ENGELS.

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The Workers' International Industrial Union.



PREAMBLE.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among millions of working people, and the few who made up the employing class have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the toilers come together on the political field under the banner of a distinct revolutionary political party governed by the workers class interests, and on the industrial field under the banner of One Great Industrial Union to take and hold all means of production and distribution, and to run them for the benefit of all wealth producers.

The rapid gathering of wealth and the centralising of the management of industries into fewer hands make the trades union unable to cope with the evergrowing power of the employing class, because the trades unions foster a state of things which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. The trades unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These sad conditions must be changed, the interests of the working-class upheld, and while the capitalist rule still prevails all possible relief for the workers must be secured. That can only be done by an organisation aiming steadily at the complete overthrow of the capitalist wage system, and formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries, if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lock-out is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

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Any branch desiring matter published under the above heading, should write clearly what is needed, and forward same to this office.

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